





I SEARCHED THE APARTMENT,
BLIMPY--AND THE ONLY CLOTHING
IN THE CLOSETS WAS FOR A
BOY OF ABOUT FOURTEEN YEARS
OF AGE!!

A BOY??

BUT--THERE WERE
CIGAR BUTTS IN THE
ASH TRAYS--**THEN--**
I FOUND THIS PIECE
OF GUM--IT HAS THE
SAME TOOTH
MARKS IN IT AS
THE GUM FOUND AT
THE SCENE OF THE
MURDER AND AT THE
BANK ROBBERY!!

KID'S CLOTHING
--CIGAR BUTTS
--AN' TH' GUM--
BUT A KID
COULDN'T
HAVE DONE
THOSE JOBS.
KEENE!

MEANTIME--THE BRAIN AND GLAMORE

GOODNIGHT, BRAIN
--AND THANKS FOR
A LOVELY EVENING!

G'NIGHT, GLAMORE.
SEE YUH IN TH'
MORNING AT TH'
GANG HIDEOUT--
I GOTTA BIG JOB
READY T'CRACK--
REAL DOUGH!

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE BRAIN
ENTERS A MODEST ROOMING HOUSE
--AND CHANGES HIS CLOTHING!!

NOBODY KNOWS ABOUT
THIS PLACE BUT ME--
HERE'S WHERE I KEEP MY
GROWNUP CLOTHES--
AND MY MONEY!!



WHAT ARE YUH GOIN' TO DO NOW, KEENE-- WAIT FOR TH' KID THAT LIVES IN THIS APARTMENT TO COME BACK?

NO, BLIMPY. I'M GOING TO SEE THE MANAGER OF THE BUILDING. WAIT HERE IN THE HALL FOR ME



MR. SMYTHE, I'M HUNTER KEENE OF THE DETECTIVE BUREAU--I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO RENTS APARTMENT THIRTEEN?

A MR. MERLIN, BUT HE'S BEEN AWAY-- HIS NEPHEW--A LAD OF ABOUT FOURTEEN IS THE ONLY ONE AT HOME JUST NOW!!



A BOY, EH?--DOES HE HAVE VISITORS --AND--DOES HE GO TO SCHOOL??

I REALLY DON'T KNOW, MR. KEENE--WE PAY LITTLE ATTENTION TO THE PRIVATE AFFAIRS OF OUR GUESTS!!



AT THIS MOMENT THE BRAIN ENTERS THE BUILDING--BEWARE **HUNTER KEENE!!**

NO--THERE HAVE BEEN NO CALLS FOR YOU--

THANKS. I'VE BEEN VISITIN' MY AUNT --IT'S LATE, SO I GUESS I'LL GO TO BED--G'NIGHT!!





